

GAMES – I want to be happy

TAKE COVER

Equipment: none

Cubs run freely around the playing area. At a signal, all must disappear from sight before 10 is counted. Anyone who is visible has their name called out.

LAUGHING BOX

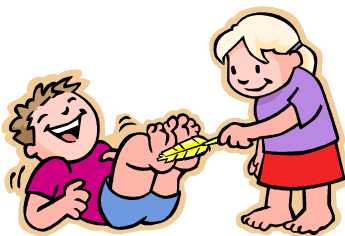
Equipment: 1 x empty 410g tin per Cub; 1m length of string per Cub

Make a hole in the bottom of the tin and thread a 1m length of string through it, tying a knot to secure it. Moisten the string with water and the tin will “laugh” when pulled.

HA HA HA

Equipment: none

Cubs sit in a circle and one starts by turning to a neighbour and saying ‘ha’. This player turns to player 3 and says ‘ha ha’, who turns to the next and so on. Anyone who breaks into a real laugh or smile is out or loses a life’. Cubs should try and make others laugh without laughing themselves.



IF YOU'RE HAPPY...

Equipment: none

If you are happy and you know it clap your hands (action – clap hands) x 2

If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it stamp your feet (action – stamp feet) x 2

If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it, stamp your feet.

If you're happy and you know it slap your thighs (action – slap thighs) x 2

If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it, slap your thighs.

If you're happy and you know it shout WE ARE x 2

If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it, shout WE ARE.

If you're happy and you know it do all four (do all four actions) x 2

If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it, do all four.

PACK HOCKEY

Equipment: newspaper sticks; tennis ball

The Pack is divided into two teams and are numbered off, 1,2,3,4...and sit in lines facing each other about 3

metres apart. A tennis ball and two chairs are placed in the centre. When a number (e.g. 3) is called, both 3's run out and grab a stick each and try and score a goal through the opposite sides goal (chair). There are no rules except no kicking of the ball or each other are allowed! The leader's decision is final.

MUSICAL STATUES

Equipment: music (if available) or just clapping

Cubs must dance to the music/clapping. When this stops the Cubs must stand absolutely still. Move and lose a life!

THE HAPPY RAINDROPS

Way up in the sky, in a big, puffy, white cloud, the raindrops were waiting for a storm to happen, because their favorite thing in the world to do was to fall from the cloud and land on something with a splat!

One day, the puffy cloud began to get gray and much heavier. The raindrops knew this meant a storm was about to happen. When the lightning began to flash and when the thunder began to boom, all the raindrops got together for a big meeting. In this meeting they planned where each drop of rain was going to land. The biggest raindrop of all was called

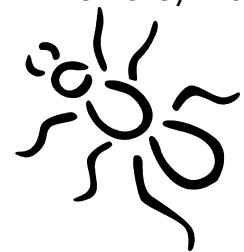


Randall. He got to choose first. Then, each in turn, according to size, chose a target, until the smallest raindrop had chosen.

"I think I will land on that man's nose," Randall said, parting the cloud just a little bit to show everyone. He pointed to a man sitting on a bench in the park. The other raindrops giggled. "Here I go," Randall cried, then away he went, falling from the big gray cloud, through the stormy sky. He landed right in the middle of a man's nose. He broke into pieces and went all over the man's face, into his eyes and onto his lips. The other raindrops shouted, "YEAH!"

"My turn," called Reese, the next largest raindrop. He had decided to land in a lady's eye and smear her make-up. He jumped down through the small part in the cloud and landed with a kerplop right in her eye. Her make-up ran down her cheek and dropped onto her white blouse, making a mess.

Again, screams of delight echoed throughout the cloud. All the rest of the big raindrops took their turns, landing on dogs, people reading the newspaper and shiny cars that were pulling out of car washes. Soon, only the smallest drops were left. They were too small to do anything alone, so they divided up into groups. The first group chose to rain on an ant's nest. They all held hands and jumped down together. When they hit the nest, the dirt went flying everywhere. The carefully dug tunnels collapsed and the angry ants ran about trying to save their nest.



The next group of raindrops landed on a boy's fluffy cotton candy. It dissolved into a sticky mess, leaving the small child crying.

"Let's land on that woman," suggested the leader of the third group. "She just came out of the beauty parlor." The rest of them tee-heed and giggled, then they all held hands and jumped. Plop! Plop! Plop! They all landed on her nicely combed hair. The curls turned into soggy, limp ropes.



The raindrops all seemed to be enjoying themselves, except one small group. They were the smallest of all the raindrops. They didn't like to do all those mean things. Rebecca was the biggest raindrop of the group. She said to the others, "Let's have our group do something nice. Look down there for something that wants and needs us to rain on it."

They watched carefully. They saw a boy with a triple-decker ice cream cone. He didn't need any rain. A family was in the park having a picnic. They didn't want it to rain. There was also a beautiful wedding taking place and the raindrops knew that they didn't want it to rain and ruin everything.

Rylee, the teeniest raindrop, spotted a little flower. It was a pretty yellow color, but was starting to turn brown around the edges. Its head was drooping. Rylee

cried out to the others, "Rebecca, come and look. That little flower needs us." The rest of them also looked down. That would be a nice thing to do. Rebecca said, "Let's go!"

Just as they were about to jump, another group started to call them names. The biggest, Ryan, said, "All the rest of us are trying to make people cry and be angry. You aren't like us. Hurry up and leave! Don't come back to this cloud every again! We don't like nice raindrops!"



The little raindrops jumped and landed softly on the limp yellow flower. Soon after, it lifted its head. Its stem turned green and the brown went away. The tiny raindrops were happy.

The storm broke and the rain stopped. The sun came out and dried up the rain. It turned to steam and floated back up into the sky to form new clouds. The small group that Rebecca and Rylee were in chose to form a new cloud where no mean raindrops were allowed. Every time they fell from the sky, they chose something that would be happy because they rained on it.

